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BEECHER [illegible] PLEADS PARDON FOR THE REBELS AND JEFF. DAVIS

He is Opposed to Expatriation, Disfranchisement, and the Sour Apple Tree.

THE MISSION TO FORT SUMTER.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's valedictory to his congregation at Plymouth church on Wednesday evening, prior to his departure for Fort Sumter, was a [illegible] with [illegible] by some of his flock.

He [illegible] Book of Judges [illegible] had been [illegible] to death. Taking her bleeding corpse [illegible] to cut it into twelve pieces, and sent one to every tribe of Israel. [illegible] the meaning of the [illegible], the Levites [illegible] that in the tribe of Benjamin dwelt the murderers. The tribe was asked to give up the culprits, but impudently refused. Then the other tribes, ordered by the Lord, fell upon them and destroyed them almost entirely, save only about a thousand, who fled and hid in the caves. The point to which I wish to call attention is the situation presented by the tribe of Benjamin when cut off by the vengeance of their brethren.

They were so despoiled and impoverished, and so pitiable in their distress, as to excite the compassion of their destroyers. The people then went up to the house of the Lord and asked why it was that one tribe yet was wanting to the house of Israel; then went they to the men who had fled, and gave them wives, that they might raise up seed to the restored tribe. The offence was as great a one as could have been committed, and was punished in utter expatriation. The tribes of Israel obeyed the Lord and destroyed the tribe of Benjamin, all but one thousand men; and then grief overtook them and they prayed as above. They felt that the tribal allotment was a holy one, and they felt that without Benjamin Israel was not what was of old. We have come together in circumstances like it in our land. We lament and mourn before God that a tribe should be under extinguishment. So long as it was necessary our leaders had this one paramount duty before them—to maintain the supremacy of the government. But from the moment of victory a new feeling came upon them and they yearned for their brethren. It is some time since I have felt troubled concerning the government. For over a year—ever since Grant and Sherman took command—it has seemed but a question of time. There have been days and weeks of doubt, but they were exceptions. No one is now so faint-hearted as to doubt that the end is near. The fall of Petersburg and Richmond, the position of Grant, and the flight of Lee settle the question beyond a doubt. The day of bulletins is passed. The cruel, broad, dreadful war which has populated the dark region beyond with the murdered and the slain is now ending. It is in the agony of death now, and we rejoice in it. Our work has just begun. We have urged the people of the North to stiffen their backbone and to keep up their moral tone, and we have done our duty. That such a man should be elected as has reoccupied the Presidential chair is a magnificent result. But now we have the country, and the whole country, is in our hands. We have fought for it, and we are responsible for it. I have taught you to believe that the whole Union was indispensable to the honor of the country. We did not care to see the North prosperous, and great and wealthy, and the South feeble and impoverished and weakened by excesses. We are bondsmen for the welfare and prosperity of the country—not of New England, or any other section. The exigencies of our country require us to do a thousand fold more than ever before; and first let us take care that we do not fall into the easy sin of vengeance under the plea of justice. Few men can afford to be just until they first learn how to love. I hear many men say this war ought not to be ended until the principal traitors are hung, and that a sour apple tree should take the place of Haman's gallows upon which should swing the arch-traitor Jeff. Davis. If Mr. Davis was my lawful prey to-night I would do by him as I did with another wasp yesterday. I saw the fellow on my floor in the country, and was about to smash him, when I said, "What's the use? and it's only a wasp, and it's not at all probable that he and I will meet again, so I'll let him go." That's what I'd do with Jeff Davis. Let him go away where he'll be by himself, powerless to injure us, and of no particular account to anybody else. And if I had my way after the close of fighting I would not let one drop of blood be spilled, and then I could say to the world that this great civil war has been ended as none other ever was. Ought there not to be an exhibition of law and justice?—ought there not to be a terrible spectacle of retribution? say some. In mercy's name has there not been suffering enough? Is not the penalty already paid?—God's vengeance patent enough? We don't want any more vengeance. I would not expatriate any leaders on the ground of vengeance, for as they have once misled the people they might do so again. I would not expatriate and disfranchise them. I don't know as you'll go with me or endorse me in this view. I am, however, consistent, having never urged the slightest shedding of blood save when it was necessary to establish the supremacy of the government. And more: we wish now to show the South their total misapprehension of our former sentiments. Their cunning politicians have made them believe that we hate them; but we don't. Tell me why a man living in South Carolina or Georgia should be more antagonistic than one in the West. It was tried during the late election to stir up a feeling of distrust and jealousy; but it couldn't be done. There are no antagonistic interests between the North and the South. Religion, blood, business are the same; and if there are no social or political reasons for hatred, why should we not be the best of friends? But next, we must not undertake to re-establish the South just as she was. A hundred years will not put Virginia where she was.—You can repair property, but if you sweep off a generation of men you cannot replace that in a generation. Westchester county has not got over the result of the Revolutionary war to this day, and it is even worse at the South. Emigration cannot do it. I suppose there are regions in the South where the entire male population is entirely cut off. Along the seaboard we can give essential relief, but all along the route of Sherman's army the description given by the prophet is eminently applicable:—"Before him was the garden of Eden, and behind him was the desert." We can send our sons and daughters—our wealth, our prayers, and sympathies must go forth in the missionary work of teaching and resuscitating. We have a great field in our own beloved land, greater than any in Africa, and we should enter in and begin to labor; and as this church has had its proper share in inspiring the times, the success, and the army, so God calls us to go on with the other part, so much more grateful to the Christian. I trust it is in this spirit that you send me away. I would go in no other. I would be no man's servant to be the man to go down among them, and when they are burying their dead to taunt them; and when that shining old flag is again thrown forth, God forbid that I should call their attention to it as the standard of those who have conquered them. It is the flag of their fathers; its glories are theirs and memories theirs, and not henceforth the banner of their enemies. In that crumbling pulpit of Charleston harbor I am your minister, to say to them there is nothing now between us and you; we are brethren and Christian brethren; we love you, and desire your regard in return; and on such a mission as that I will go forth most cheerfully. The day on which the old flag is to be raised is Good Friday, on which occurred the resurrection of the Saviour, and, as Christ was raised to bring life and liberty into the world, so will that flag carry renewed life and true liberty to the South. And as Plymouth church has been known as an anti-slavery church, let your record be hereafter national fraternity and national benevolence; and I know it will be. In your future days you will go all around the world in your Christian work, as in your earlier days you devoted your time and efforts to the one special need of the day and the country.

THE PASTOR'S VIEWS ENDORSED BY THE CHURCH.

At a subsequent meeting of the church the following letter was adopted, showing that the pastor's views were fully endorsed by his congregation:

BROOKLYN, April 5, 1865.

DEAR SIR—Since you are about, on the call of the government of the United States, to visit Charleston and take part in the solemn ceremonies with which the old flag that, four years ago, was lowered upon Fort Sumter, is to be raised again upon that memorable spot, it seems desirable to us to express to you something of the feelings which fill our hearts as you go forth upon this glorious errand.

In reviewing the past four years we have nothing to regret in respect to the part which this church has taken in sustaining the government in its efforts to suppress rebellion, except that it has been so small—that we have done so little and sacrificed so little in support of a cause so just and righteous. Nor do we regret the position which this church has always occupied in reference to slavery. We are now, as we have always been, opposed to slavery, as an error and a crime. Your testimony and ours has always been given in a spirit of love both for the master and the slave; and now that slavery, as we trust, is about shortly to perish forever from our land, by constitutional enactment, we need not renew the arguments which we have in days past felt it our duty to urge. But now, in this hour of, we trust, decisive and final victory, our hearts are drawn towards our brethren at the South in a peculiar manner, and we desire, through you, to express our feeling toward them.—We wish you to say to them, on our behalf, that we have no desire to glory over them—far less any desire for revenge. Gladly do we leave vengeance to Him to whom alone it belongeth, praying that he will forgive the sins of all our brethren as well as our own. We seek only the highest good of the South; we gladly hail the signs of repentance and returning reason on the part of our fellow citizens who have been led astray, and are ready to give those who truly return to loyalty the greeting of Christian welcome and brotherly love. We wish no privilege for ourselves under the government which we would not give to every loyal man everywhere, but insisting only on the necessary guarantees for freedom and equal rights for all, we should rejoice to receive back our erring brethren to all blessings and privileges of the Union.

And we wish especially to appeal to the Christian men of the South to hasten on the reconciliation which we and all Christians at the North desire, and to take the lead in restoring peace to a country which can never be divided; feeling that in no way can they or we better serve our common Master than by promoting peace and good will among brethren, while maintaining justice, good government and law.

May the Lord go with you, protect you, inspire and guide you to a full measure of usefulness, and bring you again to your labors in our midst.

On behalf of the church,

ROBT. D. BENEDICT,
THOS. G. SHEARMAN,
JOHN W. MASON,
E. H. GARBUTT,
HENRY E. MORRELL,
} Committee.

EARLY RISING.

The slightest reflection will show that there is nothing very virtuous abstractly in the mere getting out of bed soon after sunrise. In an Italian town, for example, it is impossible to be up before the rest of the world. The only way to get out of bed before any of your neighbors, is not to go to bed at all. Let a tourist think he is going to anticipate the population, and saunter out before two in the morning. He will find here and there a brown looking man turning up from under a cart, or lounging on the quay, or languidly chaffing a friend one shade more sleepy than himself. But no tourist ever thought that these Italians were doing anything particularly virtuous by getting up at two in the morning.

At Chamounix, all the English world is quite ready for anything at five or six, simply because long mountain expeditions require early rising. In the East and West Indies every one gets up soon after daylight, takes a canter and a bath; and people do this, not because it is high principles, but because it is agreeable. Some little time ago an Indian civilian was exhorted by a friend to leave off the fatal habit of drinking.—Of course he must not begin his reformation too suddenly; the first step was to reduce him to a settled allowance. So he and his friend, after some discussion, at last agreed that he should thenceforth limit himself to a pint of brandy, a bottle of whisky, a bottle of sherry, and two of pale ale daily. At the end of a week the friends met, and the reformer asked the reformed how he was getting on and whether he stuck to the agreement. He replied that he was getting on pretty well, and kept his promise religiously, but, as he invaribly got through the whole quantity by seven o'clock in the morning, he found the rest of the day rather dull.

Obviously this civillian must have been an early riser, but it is equally obvious that his early rising had nothing to do with his virtue. The same people would sit up late in England, get up early in India, and they change the sky and not their minds, by crossing the Isthumus of Suez. Therefore, when it is said that early rising is a mark of virtue, it can only be meant that this is virtuous if the climate is unfavorable to it.—In a hot country, or even in a mild country, it is no more meritorious than taking dinner at 7 o'clock is meriforous in London. But in a cold and dismal climate it is meritorious. Even this, however, cannot be pushed very far. In Upper Norway, for example, it is dark all day in winter and light all night in the summer. There is no [illegible] the [illegible] of duty while the sun; for the sun is either always up or never up, and so [illegible] there. Early rising can therefore only be a virtue [illegible] as that of England on the earth's surface, and the virtue displayed is simply the virtue of triumphing over an unfavorable climate. In the same way it is said that early rising is particularly healthy, which is also, but true within very narrow limits. The morning air—that is, the air [illegible] after sunrise—is generally very cold and damp. For about two hours after sunrise, even in the middle of summer, the air is chill and full of vapor. Why should any one take the special trouble to get up to breathe it? Mr. Kingsley says he loves the east wind, and enthusiastic [illegible] may love anything, but the east wind is still, wretchedly bitter and disagreeable. So, proverbs and popular wisdom may say that there is nothing like a bracing walk before breakfast; but the air is foggy and chilly before breakfast during nine months in the year, in spite of proverbs and popular wisdom. Nor, however fine the morning may be, is it certain that exercise in the open air before eating is healthy. It suits the strong, but it often does not suit the weak; and persons weak in constitution who turn out early and get a headache in order to please proverb makers, who are anonymous in their lifetime, and who have been long since dead and buried, show that their weakness is not merely a bodily one. What is true is that, for some few people, early rising is decidedly healthy. Strong people, with no tendency to headache, or to diseases of the chest and throat, may benefit by going all the year round into the open air before they call upon their digestion to undertake their breakfast. Nine persons out of ten in good health would benefit by a short walk before breakfast on a fine summer morning; if they take any exercise at all, must take it before their time is absorbed by professional claims, [illegible] by getting up to take exercise. With them it is not that early rising is healthy in any special way, but that exercise between seven or eight in the morning is very much better than no exercise at all.

Then, if it is said that the time gained by early rising, need not be spent in exercise, but may be devoted to study, the question arises whether this is a good distribution of time or not, and there can be no general answer. Something will depend on the temperament of the individual and something on his means. If he does not suffer from chilliness, or if he can afford to have some special arrangement for lighting his fire, he may do a great amount of work in the early hours. A Duke, who died a short time ago, used to keep a servant whose special and almost sole business it was to get up at four, and make everything perfectly comfortable for the Duke by five. This certainly mitigated the bore of getting up; but if people are to light their own fire, and perhaps to lay it—which is scarcely avoidable if they work in the same room at night and in the morning—and if they are then going to kill time by cooking up coffee or chocolate for themselves, they probably will not find that they have done very much by the time the rest of the family are ready for breakfast.

Something, too, depends on the nature of the work. It is possible to do some kinds of work early in the morning when it is scarcely possible to do other kinds. Scott, indeed, wrote his novels between five and eight in the morning, but this is only one among the many marvels of Scott's facility of composition. Most men find it comparatively easy to do anything in the nature of business early—to write letters, get up documents, settle accounts, and soforth—but very hard to compose, to draw on the fancy, or to make marketable jokes. It is also to be said that early rising weighs upon the spirits of many persons by filling them with the haunting thought that they are unusually virtuous, and are doing a fine thing; and every one knows how easily time is wasted when the attention is being constantly diverted to self-complacent reflections. Nor does this prize of early rising pass away as soon as might be expected. Quite elderly men, who who have got up early for years, have been known to write to friends and to date their letters at such or such a place, at 4 o'clock in the morning; and it is obvious that it must be a source of satisfaction to them, for no one would think of specifying that a letter was written at 9 or 10 o'clock, or any other hour when letters are ordinarily written.

How, then, does it come that early rising has been so much praised? In the first place there is much negative, and what we may term educational merit in early rising. Parents and guardians, teachers and masters, are in favor of early rising, because it supplies an easy check on the conduct they are responsible for. The head of an Oxford College used some time ago to rely on a check of much the same kind. He did not know much about the under graduates of his college, nor was it his business to do so. The headship of an Oxford College would be a very poor and a very changed thing if any duties went with it.

However, this particular head had a conscience so far sensitive that it made him wish to know, in a rough and ready way, and without any trouble, which of his young men were good and which were bad. So he used to ask the under graduates in batches to breakfast, and cunningly watched their appetites. If they ate the mutton chops freely, they were set down as good; if they ate languidly, skirted the fat, and so on, they were set down as bad. This excellent man knew that a young student with an obvious eagerness for chops could not have been drunk the night before. In the same way, a young person who gets up early is almost certain to be a young person who does not sit up late, and who does not drink and smoke when he ought to be in bed.

Young ladies, again, who get up, generally [illegible]

[illegible] There are many beauties of the country in summer which can only be seen in the morning, and many sweet scents that can then only be enjoyed. Those who delight keenly in these summer pleasures naturally wish to delight in them for as many hours as possible, and as it is the common tendency of all men to upbraid others for not enjoying what they themselves enjoy, country enthusiasts easily come to think it a serious fault in their friends that they too do not turn out at sunrise.—*London Review.*

[From the Special Correspondent of New York Tribune 11th of March.]

FROM LONDON.

LONDON, March 11, 1865.

There is still a great dearth of news here, at least of such as would interest Americans. The main part of this (unfortunately short) letter will be devoted to how we receive the news you are making for us, rather than to exporting any of British origin, though I may bring up the rear with a few straggling paragraphs of London gossip. The times, like the weather, are dull and but half as variable [illegible] And what few topics we possess we [illegible] this [illegible] a process I do not intend to imitate.

The day on which I closed my last letter brought the news of the fall of Charleston, the effect of which is but imperfectly [illegible] in the newspapers, so far as I am able to gather from the talk of friends and enemies. You see, the place had obtained quite a fictitious reputation, in consequence of the many failures against it. Foreigners had got to regard it as a sort of Sebastopol, or rather Cronstadt (which remains intact), and to calculate even more confidently on its holding out till the end of the war—whenever that might happen—than Richmond itself. Pig-headed and [illegible] old Britons of the Podsnap order had grown quite dogmatic about it, and would thunderingly demonstrate its impregnability, especially after dinner. Ever since "that atrocious attempt, sir, to block up the harbor, with stones, sir—with stones—in violation of all the established usages of war," (I have remarked that civilians are commonly great on the established usages of war), Charleston had become something of a hobby with that portion of the British public which gets its opinions from *The Times*, *The Standard* and *The Telegraph*. What gushing was done about the South was generally turned on in the direction of "Stonewall" Jackson, Lee, and the cradle of the Rebellion. "Charleston holds out still, sir; they've not got that yet, and I don't think they will!" was quite a common remark, generally accompanied with an encomium on the courage of its people. When you added as I did once, "Yes, but I saw two men and a woman sold on the auction-block there," you were thought an ill-bred person. Hence you may imagine how the news of its fall was received.—Down went that Rebel barometer, the Confederate Cotton Loan, from among the fifties to 41—it has since fallen to 37, and sales can hardly be effected at that; and any amount of bets were won and lost, the prevailing feeling being, "Confound those inexplicable Yankees! Their tide of success is steadily rising and no mistake, with never so much a sign of one of those ebbs, which we have all got into a chronic habit of expecting." Just that, indeed.

"And the sullen ocean answered with a louder, deeper roar,
And the rapid waves drew nearer, falling sounding on the shore;
Back *The Herald* and *The Standard*, back the Anglo-Rebel host."

—though to do Mesdames Gamp and Harris justice, they have since rushed up to their knees in the tide with all the gallantry of Mrs. Partington in her attempt to repel the Atlantic, and are even now plying their old brooms with all their servile might.—And much good may the exercise do them!

But when the Australasian brought the delicious news that Charles Sumner had introduced into the Senate a resolution "that Congress hereby declares the Rebel debt or loan as simply an agency of the rebellion, which the United States can never, under any circumstances, recognize in any part or way," then, I promise you, there was howling! It is some months ago since I informed you that at least half of the Rebel debt is owned in this country, and all along there has been a conviction among stockholders, and indeed Britons generally, that it would prove a pretty good investment. They argued this way:

"At the worst, if the South has to succumb, (which we really don't expect, thanks to the admirable and veracious information we find in the *Times*," the Yankees will be only too glad to facilitate her return to the Union by taking up her outstanding liabilities—at a mild reduction, perhaps—but certainly doing it. It'll pay, depend upon it." And now, this blow! Oh! Mr. Sumner, how magnificently has "The whirligig of Time brought its revenges," as it generally does, if we only wait long enough. Even the abettors of the South share in the punishment for her indorsement of the dead and gone ruffianism of Preston Brooks. The upshot is that Mr. Bullbear of the Stock Exchange is a disgusted, an injured, a melancholy man—too miserable, in fact, to be indignant; and the Confederacy is getting cold-shouldered in every direction. The subsequent news of the taking of Wilmington (which reached us yesterday) produced quite a panic on 'Change. There is, we know, nothing so successful as success in this world, and John Bull hates and despises a failure as much as Brother Jonathan.

Blockade running, too, is as a gentleman said to me, in capitals, "all U. P., sir;" the captains hitherto engaged in it are returning to the navy and active service elsewhere, while many orders for the building of vessels have been countermanded. "It was a good business while it lasted," the same person added, "a good many fortunes have been made at it, which is, I believe, equally true of the slave trade. You may [illegible]

[illegible] Mr. Edmunds [illegible] a Tory, while the [illegible] liberal and one of the [illegible] among the Whigs. Nothing has as yet been [illegible]

For upward of thirty years this person has held a variety of lucrative and easy offices under Government. What especial claim he possessed on the public favor, it is hard to say, except that he was patronized by Lord Brougham. However [illegible] Among other posts he held that of Clerk to the Patent Office, and in that capacity contrived to divert the trifling sum of £17,000 odd from the state revenues into his own itching palm. How he did it, whether by direct stealing, or by appropriating the interest on funds which he had no right to handle, is not yet made known to an inquisitive public. "All we can say is, that he had the money." He confirmed his culpability by resigning his offices, and by paying into the Treasury the sum of about £8,000, which he admits was due from him to the State, though he disputes his liability with respect to the balance. For reasons which are not at all obvious the Government while acknowledging his criminality resolved not to prosecute him for the offence; and what is still more extraordinary, the House of Lords, whose Reading Clerk he had been, generously voted him a retiring pension of £800 a year on his resignation. That resignation was succeeded by the nomination of Slingsby Bethell to the vacant clerkship, and the appointment of Lord Westbury's son-in-law to another of the posts vacated by the delinquent official. Now all these proceedings involve the answering of three awkward questions: The first is, How such a system of speculation could be carried on for years in a public office without discovery? If such a fraud were committed in one department, why not similar swindles in others?—of which there are rumors. Secondly, Whose interest was it to hush up, bottle down and put aside the scandal? Clearly, the Lord Chancellor's. He, in the person of his family, was the chief gainer by Edmunds's resignation. He confesses that he knew all the facts of the case, yet he held his tongue when the question of the retiring pension came before the House of Lords, and thereby connived at the rewarding a man who had laid himself open to a criminal prosecution. It is an obvious and inevitable inference that Edmunds must have resigned his clerkship in the understanding that he would be rewarded for it. It is hard to see how such an understanding could have been entered into without gross disregard of public duty. Thirdly and collaterally, but not less important, it is openly stated that Edmunds has had to pay a considerable portion of his salary, yearly, to the venerable Henry Lord Brougham, or to some member of his family, as "a con-si-de-ra-tion" (as Scott's usurer has it) for the patronage bestowed upon him. Here, then, be truths! A more damaging or disastrous disclosure for the fame of Henry could hardly be imagined; and it becomes quite essential to the fame of both Lord Chancellors, the "ex," and the present one, that they should purge themselves of the accusations against them. So we wait to see what the Committee of Inquiry will bring forth.

There has been a great "lock-out," as it is called, in the iron or "black country," that agreeable midland district which is, ordinarily, a kind of manufacturing pandemonium, "where thousands of tall chimneys load the air with volumes of smoke by day, and by night fill the murky sky with tongues of flame, where the roar of blast-furnaces and the thump of gigantic hammers upon massive anvils sound on all sides, and the streets are every now and then filled with crowds of swart and grimy people—men, women and children—coming or going upon the ceaseless labor of their immense black-smitheries." I quote from *The Telegraph*:

Now "great blast furnaces, which night and day, Summer and Winter, work days and Sundays, are always kept glaring and glowing—all these are silent and cold. No smoke rolls from the tall stalks; the air of the black country is unnaturally clear; and, for the first time in a long series of years, the horizon is to be seen under the cold blue sky where it glimmered through red and hazy wreaths of factory flame. The work-people, instead of hurrying to and from their labor in clattering gangs, are lounging about the street-corners, are gathering to discuss the terrible forthcoming campaign of Labor against Capital, or to hear their delegates and other 'unionists' deliver stirring addresses. This is, as we write, the case all over North Staffordshire, and extending also to the south of the county." In short, upward of 40,000 laborers are out of work, the iron-masters having attempted a reduction of wages of one penny and 10 per cent respectively, and the men resisted, the masters combining to effect their object.

Rumble, of the Rappahannock, of whose trial and iniquitous acquital in the Court of the Queen's Bench, I had a good deal to say some weeks back, has been superseded and put on half-pay by the Government in his office of inspector of machinery afloat, the order alledging that it is issued in consequence of his complicity with that transaction, and therefore, "no longer deserving confidence." This is significant.

Fanny Kemble is giving dramatic readings in London. The Prince of Wales's receptions at Marlborough House have commenced. Mr. Adams was present at the first of them. The Prince has just issued a circular to his trades people, informing them that he has an objection to be robbed by their complicity with his servants, in offering the latter per centages upon the amount of his bills. It is a common and almost universal system at the West End of this metropolis, and I have heard it doubted if the Prince will succeed in stopping it.

T. B. O.

"THY WILL BE DONE."

"My God and Father!" while I stray
Far from my home in life's rough way,
Oh! teach me from my heart to say
Thy will be done.

Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me "be still," and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done.

What though in lonely grief I sigh,
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply.
Thy will be done.

If my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God to thee I leave the rest—
Thy will be done.

Renew my will from day to day.
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done.

Then when on earth, I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done.

DR. B. F. ARRINGTON,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office on Hillsboro Street, at the Railroad crossing.
April [illegible]

DAILY PROGRESS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1865.

Terms of Subscription to the Progress.

[illegible] that it is in communication with the [illegible] parts of the State, with the North and the [illegible] a day or two, we [illegible] [illegible] Progress at the following [illegible]

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The Situation.

There was no news from the front at seven o'clock last evening. Should anything be received we will announce it in a second edition during the morning. That Johnston's army will capitulate or be captured, within a short period, there can be no doubt.

Peace! Peace!!

The rejoicing among all our people, soldiers and citizens, Federals and Confederates, at the near approach of peace, is unbounded, and the great American heart is beginning to beat as of old.—Victors can afford to be magnanimous, and we do not believe, and we have never believed that President Lincoln or the Federal authorities or the Northern people ever desired to oppress or punish the Southern people. Time and again have they appealed to us to lay down our arms, return to our allegiance, submit to the laws, and come back as equals.—Let us do this—let us do more, let us do it willingly and with enthusiasm; for then we shall have a country worth living for, and worth dying for if need be. The people of the two sections are not natural enemies, and never have been; and but for the intrigue and corruption of demagogues the fratricidal strife would never have commenced. But now, thank God, it is about over; the transition from the clash of arms to profound peace will be but of short duration; law and order will soon take the place of anarchy and confusion, and the only contests that will exist between the different sections and States will be in a race for advancement and pre-eminence in the arts and sciences, and the development of our resources—a contest for civilization and human progress. Let bygones be bygones, let the past be forgotten, and a new era of prosperity and national greatness, such as the world never saw, will soon succeed that of blood and carnage through which we have just passed.

We honestly believe that within less than thirty days the soldiers of both armies will be on their way to their homes, that the national authority will be everywhere acknowledged and respected, and that the wail of woe that but so recently filled the land will be turned to a shout of rejoicing: the people of the Northern and Southern States will resume their social and commercial relations, and the government will be all the stronger for the shock it has received.—And in the name of all that is worth living for let the word secession be blotted from our vocabulary. If we must have wars and strifes let it be with strangers, not with our own blood and kindred.

The Post Command.

The brigade of Brigadier Gen. I. N. Stiles has been doing the guard duty of the city since Friday, and the men are well behaved and vigilant. Gen Stiles' head quarters are in the capital grounds.

Col. Willard Warner, 180th Ohio Infantry, is acting Provost Marshal, office in the Governor's room at the Capitol.—Persons wanting guards may get them by application at the Provost Marshal's office.

To News Agents.

News agents and newspaper dealers will please hand in their orders for papers the day previous. The paper may be had at the counting room at 5 in the morning, and orders will be filled in the order in which they are entered.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—We are requested to state that the Rev. Mr. [illegible], Chaplain of the [illegible] Wisconsin Regiment, will have service in [illegible] Catholic Church in this city, every morning

[illegible] Lee [illegible] day and ended above Richmond on the 9th of April, is one of the most brilliant of modern times. Gen. Lee had a large, well disciplined army, and one that has exhibited great courage and fought with great desperation, but the superior numbers of Gen. Grant, directed and controlled by the most excellent [illegible] the army of [illegible] [illegible] as soon as Gen. Grant [illegible] and Appomattox [illegible] that the two [illegible] would go [illegible] Virginia, to be speedily followed by a cessation of armed resistance to the national authority. That Grant could have taken Petersburg and Richmond six or eight months ago we have not a doubt, but their possession would have been an empty victory had the army of Lee been allowed to escape; and his object being to take or destroy the army as well as secure the capitol, combinations had to be arranged which required time. But his work is finished, and well it has been done. In the [illegible] of Lee's army existed the only hope of continued armed resistance to the United States Government, and that having capitulated, peace with all its blessings, will soon be ours; the national authority will be restored, and a new era of prosperity will commence.

Had these two noble armies, these two or three hundred thousand American citizens, been fighting under one flag and in a [illegible] cause, instead of confronting each other in a fratricidal strife, they would have been invincible; and these two armies, with Sherman's and [illegible] [illegible] commanded by such men as Grant, Lee, Sherman, Slocum, Johnston, Howard and others we might name, fighting on their own soil, could defy the world. Thank God the unholy and wicked contest is nearly over, the national authority will soon be re-established, and we most devoutly trust the day may never come when American citizen shall again war upon American citizen.

General U. S. Grant is one of the real heroes of the war, and the future historian will award him a conspicuous page when the history of the lamentable contest shall be written.

An Admirable Order.

We trust that all officers and soldiers will observe the following admirable order of Gen. Slocum, respecting the property of citizens. So far, the people of Raleigh have nothing to complain of, for every protection possible, for person and property, has been extended them. If stragglers commit depredations in the country beyond the lines of the army, we advise persons who are annoyed to lay their complaints before Gen. Sherman, Gen. Slocum, or Gen. Stiles; the latter gentleman in charge of the force doing guard duty within the City. Protection we are sure will be given on application at the nearest encampment, and citizens should ask for it whenever they are annoyed. We republish the following order for the information of citizens as well as soldiers:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF GEORGIA,
Near Sneedsboro', N. C., March 7, 1865.
GENERAL ORDERS,
No. 8.

All officers and soldiers of this command are reminded that the State of North Carolina was one of the last States that passed the Ordinance of Secession and that from the commencement of the war, there has been in the State a strong Union party. Her action on the question of Secession was undoubtedly brought about by the traitorous acts of other States, and by intrigue and dishonesty on the part of a few of her own citizens. The act never even met the approval of the great mass of her people.

It should not be assumed that the inhabitants are enemies to our government and it is to be hoped that every effort will be made to prevent any wanton destruction of property or any unkind treatment of citizens.

By command of
Maj. Gen. H. W. SLOCUM.
ROB'T P. DECHERT,
Capt. and A. A. G.

We omitted to State, in our last issue, that Dr. W. H. McKee was one of the committee of citizens that tendered the surrender of the City to Gen. Sherman. Dr. McKee has been a good Conservative, all the time for peace, and has exerted himself to the utmost to have the persons of citizens and their property protected. And to Gen. Sherman and the officers and men under his command the people of Raleigh owe a lasting debt of gratitude for the kindness and protection extended them thus far: and we doubt not but it will be as good in the future as in the

[illegible] glad to know that the [illegible] South, in the army and at home, [illegible] well posted as to what North Carolina has suffered at the hands of the Confederate and State authorities, and that a vast majority of them have looked forward with intense anxiety for the day of deliverance.

Through the kindness of Capt. [illegible], we have been placed in possession of the Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal of the 28th of last Month, from the [illegible] of which we copy the following article, [illegible] the sentiments of which we fully and [illegible] endorse. The Raleigh papers alluded to are the *Progress* and *Standard*, and all [illegible] [illegible] the tyranny of Davis and Vance's [illegible]

SAUCINESS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The Old North State is beginning to express herself rather freely in reference to the Confederacy. Not beginning, for she has, to a certain extent, been [illegible] inclined to the rebel government from the start. Of late, her disaffection is more bold in its manifestations.

Virginia and South Carolina have squeezed North Carolina as though they were the jaws of a vice. She was bound hand and foot by her geographical position. This being the situation, she was to be commiserated more than blamed; since every effort to free herself, would only have made the binding cords cut the deeper into her flesh. The best she could do, was to yield an unwilling allegiance to the Confederacy.

In spite of this, and in the face of the efforts of her Governor, and the threatenings of the [illegible] of Davis, the Old North State has, from time to time, bubbled over in murmurings and protests against the course of the Richmond Government. Its papers at Raleigh have been especially marked for their flings at the rebel President, and for their half-way compliments to the North.

We have seen a little boy bullied by a great brutal teacher. The lad was the recipient of kicks and cuffs innumerable, while a torrent of abusive language was poured on by the way of [illegible] to this pudding. All the while, the sturdy youngster protesting in soul against treatment from which he could not defend himself with fist or tongue. Still, unwonted cruelty on the part of his bull-headed, craven-hearted tyrant, would at times extort bitter speech from the belabored urchin. We remember the day when the big brother to that boy came into the school, with shoulders like Ajax, and a fist like a nodule of iron. Under this protection, it was amusing to see how saucily the young hopeful carried and expressed himself before his quondam torturer—and equally amusing, to witness the constrained humility of the ruthless, contemptible old humbug.

Not unlike this boy is North Carolina to-day. As Sherman has drawn nearer and nearer to her borders, she has become more outspoken, in her disgust for the Confederacy, and her respect for Federal Union. William Tecumseh Sherman is called by her papers a hero, and his march is described as triumphal. Star-spangled banners hidden away during all these years of compelled submission to the South, have been brought forth from North Carolina homes, to wave a welcome to the advancing Federals. The impending battle on her soil is looked forward to with interest, as a conflict that will bury forever the rebellious doctrine of State rights. The Raleigh papers, also, boldly avow the hope that State lines will by this struggle be obliterated. This is not only because of the bearing that commonwealth boundries have on the State rights dogma; but because, the Old North State has suffered from the superciliousness of South Carolina and Virginia, both of which are as proud and devilish as Lucifer. They have long considered themselves as the hub of the universe, while each has held North Carolina in contempt.

The Richmond press and Virginia politicians whine about the course of North Carolina; and Governor Vance, stimulated by Confederate bribes, strives to beg and sneer his constituents into so-called Southern loyalty. But they dare not try stronger measures. If they do, she will abruptly and boldly become a "wayward sister." Jeff Davis knows it would not do to attempt coercion now. South Carolina has ruined her record by cowardly flight, where she might have shown a little fight. Virginia is looking to an evacuation of her own soil, and to seeking a refuge in North Carolina. The Old North State must be conciliated, and she knows it. Sherman is pushing up from the South, Schofield and Terry crowding from the East, and, in a little while, Grant will be moving from the North, and, perhaps, Thomas will approach from the West. These things make North Carolina very free in the announcement of her views. The big brother is at hand, and we venture the prediction that her love for the North, and disloyalty to the South, will soon be more openly and unqualifiedly expressed.

The Northern press is well represented in Gen. Sherman's army. We have had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Smith of the *Tribune*, Mr. Brooks of the *Times*, Mr. Howe of the *Herald*, and Mr. Anderson of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, all pleasant and agreeable gentlemen. We shall be pleased to see, at our office, any members of the press that are travelling with the army.

JOB PRINTING.

PRINTING FOR ARMY AND CITIZENS

Will be executed at the office of the Daily Progress with dispatch. Orders solicited.

City Subscribers

Will have to call or send to the Counting room for their papers for the present.

Pressman Wanted.

Any one capable of running a Northrop Power press can get a good situation with good pay at the Progress office. Apply immediately.

THE LOCAL COLUMN.

PEACE.—What a blessed word is *Peace!* [illegible] the great heart of a nation throbs this beautiful Easter day at the prospect of an early peace! [illegible] people literally forced into a war whose originators it loathed, begin to feel that they are once more freemen, and that they have a government. The soldiers of the South have fought as bravely as men ever did fight, and against odds that would long ago have crushed a less courageous people. They have fought as long as the faintest ray of hope of success could be seen glimmering in the distance. For a people thus overpowered there is no degradation.—They command the respect and admiration of those they fought, and of the world. Though [illegible] was plain to reason and common sense long ago, our infatuated leaders still persisted, and kept adding new victims to their unyielding stubbornness.

War's desolating course has ravaged the land, and woe and misery have followed in its track. We have suffered enough. Starvation was literally at our doors. Peace comes to feed and clothe us, and to render life once more worth preserving. Even yet, we trust, our soldiers will return to their homes in time to plant and reap a harvest.

PRICES.—Among the many sudden changes of the last few days that in prices is very striking. We can scarcely realize saying so many cents instead of so many dollars, and then the occasional clink of silver almost astonishes our ears, so long unaccustomed to such sounds. As yet there has been nothing brought to market; but bacon, formerly $10 per pound, can now be had for 10 cents. Coffee is 50 cents per lb. instead of $50, and so on. These figures seem strange to us, and it will take us some days to become familiarized with them; but no doubt we shall become adapted to them with wonderful facility. It is something agreeable to learn, and we shall prove apt scholars. Greenbacks, with a sprinkling of coin, have already made their appearance among our citizens, and we feel that we have money once more in our midst. The feeling is rather an agreeable one too. Instead of bringing our money to market in a basket and carrying home our purchases in our pocket, we expect to reverse the order. In fact starvation no longer stares us in the face as it did, and we feel a sense of security we have not felt before in a long time.

THE PROSPECT of getting back into the world again, recalls long forgotten thoughts and feelings. Who, for years past, has thought of coffee, and tea, and sugar, and cheese, and mackerel, and codfish, and raisins, and candy, and silks, and calicoes, and beaver hats, and broadcloths, and a thousand other good things that now naturally recur to memory? Or if we did think of them, the very thought was a punishment, for we knew they were unattainable. Now we contemplate such things with a reasonable hope of soon enjoying them, and the contemplation is very pleasant. While we were looking anxiously forward to the blackberry crop, to help to save us from starvation, angel-footed peace is, we trust, upon our borders with all her blessings. Let no sentinel be posted to bid her "halt."

PICTURESQUE.—It is a picturesque sight to stand upon some eminence about our city and look around upon the white tents, the wagons, the moving of troops, &c., through the camps and along our streets. We believe the entire city is now surrounded by camps. At night, too, the glare of the camp fires light up the sky with a strange, soft gleaming, and the reflection upon the trees, with their young leaves, and other surrounding objects, is as beautiful as if all this was given us by the brightly smiling angel of Peace instead of by the dark demon of War.

Good order continues to prevail in our City. Soldiers and citizens mingle in the most friendly way. There are doubtless desperate characters in the Federal army, as there are in all armies, but here they are restrained by an effective guard, and very few outrages have been committed. We have heard of some in the country, perpetrated by stragglers and hangers-on of the army. Such evil doers, when detected, are severely punished, and frequently with death, as we are informed.

EASTER.—Yesterday was Easter Sunday, and a beautiful day—fitting harbinger of peace. Our German friends were much disgruntled because they could get no eggs to boil. A Dutchman always eats boiled eggs on Easter—if he can get them. Then he likes his pipe and his beer, all of which we hope he will soon be able to procure.

SHOT.—We learn that a colored soldier, who attempted violence to a lady, was shot to death yesterday near this city.

As soon as mail facilities are re-established we shall send the *Progress* to all old subscribers who have paid in advance, but as we have no post master and no mails leaving the city, but the army mail, we can do nothing for the present. We hope to be able to supply newsdealers in Goldsboro, Wilmington and Newbern within a few days.

We learn that General Cox, of this City, accompanied by his Staff, arrived here yesterday. Gen. Cox belonged to the army of Northern Virginia and was paroled we presume when Gen. Lee capitulated.

For the Progress.

APOSTROPHE TO RALEIGH.

Bright, [illegible], smiling Raleigh
Basking yonder in the sun,
Gladly hail thou lovely City,
The morn of peace begun.

How softly now the breezes blow,
How glisten thy green fields;
The very air e'en seems to share
The joy a nation feels.

Fair mistress of "the Old North State,"
Happy is thy [illegible] day!
For kindly love shall [illegible] hold,
And [illegible] shall pass away.

[illegible]
[illegible]
While Freedom's [illegible],
With world-wide [illegible].

Rise! Raleigh, [illegible]!
[illegible] thy [illegible] o'er,
Thank thy God above the skies,
And [illegible] no more.

E. R. F. H., [illegible] WISCONSIN INFANTRY.
Sunday, April 16, 1865.

TELL ME, YE WINGED WINDS.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

Tell me ye winged winds,
That round my pathway roar,
Do you not know some spot
Where mortals weep no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell,
Some valley in the West,
Where, free from toil and pain,
The weary soul may rest?
The loud wind softened to a whisper low,
And sighed for pity as it answered "No!"

Tell me, thou mighty deep,
Whose billows round me play,
Know'st thou some favored spot,
Some Island far away,
Where weary man may find
The bliss for which he sighs,
Where sorrow never lives
And friendship never dies?
The loud waves, rolling in perpetual flow,
Stopped for a while, and sighed to answer,
"No!"

And thou, serenest moon,
That with such holy face,
Dost look upon the earth,
Asleep in night's embrace,
Tell me, in all thy round,
Hast thou not seen some spot
Where miserable man
Might find a happier lot?
Behind a cloud the moon withdrew in woe,
And a voice sweet, but sad, responded, "No!"

Tell me, my secret soul,
O, tell me, Hope and Faith,
Is there no resting place
From sorrow, sin and death?
Is there no happy spot,
Where mortals may be blessed,
Where grief may find a balm,
And weariness a rest?
Faith, Hope, and Love—best boons to mortals given,
Waved their bright wings, and whispered,
"Yes, in Heaven."

DEATH OF THE DUKE DE MORNY.—The Duke de Morny, whose death is reported by the advices of the Australasian, was born at Paris the 23d of October, 1811. His family and parentage are matters of conjecture, though he is generally understood to be the illegitimate child of Queen Hortense, the mother of Louis Napoleon, and thus a half brother of the Emperor. His precocious intelligence caused Talleyrand on one occasion to say, "This little gentleman will be a minister some day." In 1862, M. de Morny received a commission in the first regiment of lancers. He served with distinction in Africa, under the late Duke of Orleans, and under the command of Gen. Changarnier, took part in the campaign of Mascara, and the first campaign of Constantine, in the latter of which he was wounded. Retiring from the Army in 1838, and being possessed of independent means, he devoted himself to industrial and economical questions, buying a large manufactory for the production of sugar from beet-root. In 1842 he was returned to the Chamber of Deputies by the electors of Puy-de-Dome. After the revolution of 1848 he at first kept aloof from politics, but in 1849 he was again returned by his former constituency to the Legislative Assembly, when he at once identified himself with the policy of Louis Napoleon. During the *coup d'etat* he was one of the few who were in the confidence of the Emperor. He was appointed on the same day (Dec. 2, 1851), Minister of the Interior, which position he resigned in January, 1852, on the question of the confiscation of the Orleans property. In 1854 he was appointed President of the *Corps Legislatif*. He represented France at the Court of Russia during the coronation of Alexander II, and married at the same time a Russian princess. In 1858 he was made member of the Privy Council.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

VENUS AND MARS.—Miss Mary Ellen Wise who served in the 34th Indiana, under the name of James Wise, and whose character is without reproach as a lady and a soldier, has been married to Sergeant Forehead, of the Veteran Reserves. Mary Ellen has retired from active service, and gone into the recruiting business. May she husband her resources, and be "Forehand-ed" in the matter of war material.

The admirable band of the 73rd Ohio, Mr. T. M. Packard leader, honored us with a serenade, on Friday night. The band is composed of gentlemen who excel in their profession and their music is delightful. We sincerely regretted that the blockade was on, for otherwise we should like to have touched glasses with them. May an early peace enable Mr. Packard and his band soon to return to their distant homes.

A REQUEST.—Gentlemen connected with the army who may receive Newbern, Wilmington or Northern papers, will confer a favor on us by sending them to our office so that we may use them in making up our own paper.

MRS. H. W. MILLER'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
RALEIGH, N. C.
BY THE DAY, WEEK AND MONTH.
April 17-tf